AMBITIOUS AMBROSE —By Hitt

—OH AMOS, DEAR—YOU'LL HAVE TO SPEAK TO AMBROSE ABOUT HIS ATTENTIONS TOWARD THAT PERSON NEXT DOOR—THE MILLINER, AND A NEW NEIGHBOR!
—THE MILLINER? WHY WHO IS SHE?
SHE'S A WIDOW IT SEEMS, AND RUMOR HAS IT HER FORMER HUSBAND WAS A BARBER—AT ANY RATE, SHE HAS AMBROSE RUNNING THE ERRANDS!
—RUNNING THE ERRANDS? WHY THE IDEA! WHERE IS HE?
—B-BUT LISTEN, I AINT NO LONGER ON A MILK DIET!
NEITHER ARE YOU ON A DIET OF SEASONED POULTRY! NO FRESHMAN IN HIGH SCHOOL SHOULD BE COMPARING NOTES WITH ANY POST-GRAD OF THE DIVORCE COURTS, UNDERSTAND THAT!!
—I WONDER WHAT SHE LOOKS LIKE?
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**AMBITIOUS AMBROSE** By HITT

— OH IT'S JUST TERRIBLE— THE NEIGHBORS ARE BEGINNING TO TALK— AMBROSE HAS BEEN CUTTING OUT SILLY VALENTINES TO GIVE TO THAT PERSON NEXT DOOR!
AND SHE A WIDOW, AND MILLINER? WHY THE IDEA!!
—YOUNG MAN, IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR YOU TO CHANGE YOUR OIL— THE IDEA, A SHEIK OF YOUR YEARS PIPING LOVE TO A SIREN OF THE MEDIEVAL AGE!
REMEMBER, THAT THE ADVENT OF "PUPPY LOVE" USUALLY HAS ITS FINALE IN A DOGS LIFE—CUT OUT THIS SILLY CLOWNING, DONT YOU REALIZE THIS WOMAN PROBABLY HAS A PAST?
THUMP!
IT'S NOT THAT I'M CURIOUS, BUT I WONDER WHETHER SHE'S BLONDE, BRUNETTE, OR A RED-HEAD?
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**AMBITIOUS AMBROSE—**

**By Hitt**

—I'M SATISFIED THE LAD WAS IGNORANT THAT HE WAS ACTING AS A RUM-RUNNER FOR A CROWD OF BOOTLEGGERS, AND WE HAVE NO DESIRE TO HOLD HIM!
IT'S HIS FIRST JOB, INSPECTOR—HE'S TRYING TO EARN ENOUGH TO MEET THE INSTALLMENTS ON A DIAMOND ENGAGEMENT RING—HOWEVER, THROW A SCARE INTO HIM!
YOUNG MAN, THIS BEING YOUR FIRST OFFENCE, I'M GOING TO MAKE CERTAIN THERE WILL BE NO SECOND! TAKE OFF YOUR SHOES—
Y-Y-YES SIR!—OH!-
?
WHEN WE'RE THROUGH WITH THIS JOB SIR, REMEMBER, FROM NOW ON YOU ARE A MARKED MAN!
NOW WE'VE GOT YOU HAND AND FOOT—IF I TURN YOU LOOSE, DO YOU THINK YOU CAN HIT THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW TRAIL?
J-J-JUST L-LET ME OUT OF H-H HERE- M-MISTER THEM W-WATCH M-M-ME!—
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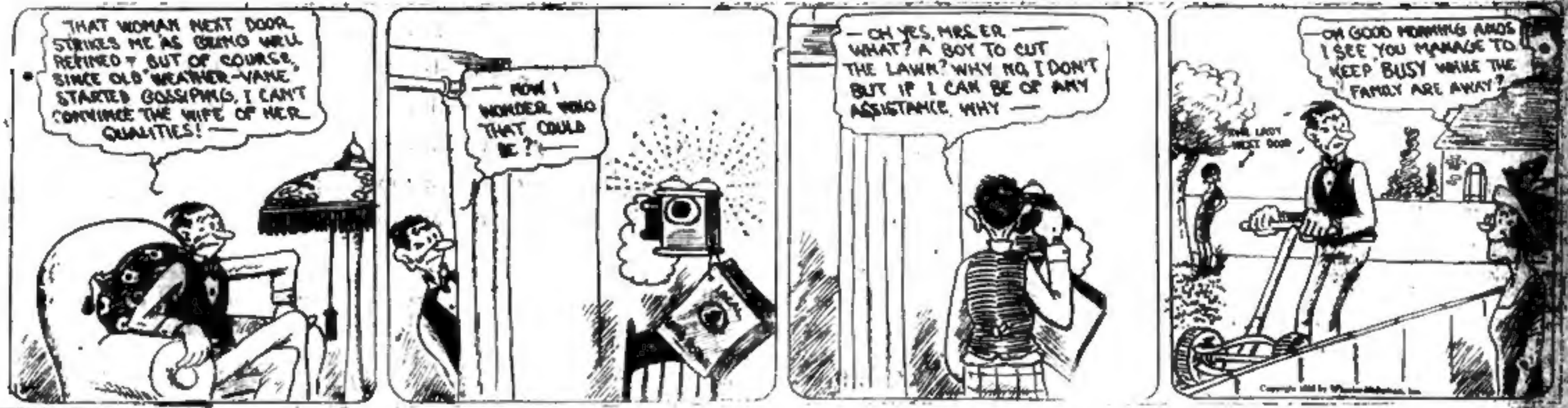
*Ambitious Ambrose*

## *Pa Endorses Son's Judgment*

*—By Hitt*


THAT WOMAN NEXT DOOR STRIKES ME AS BEING VERY REFINED — BUT OF COURSE, SINCE OLD WEATHER-VANE STARTED GOSSIPING, I CAN'T CONVINCE THE WIFE OF HER QUALITIES! —
— NOW I WONDER WHO THAT COULD BE? —
— OH YES, MRS. ER — WHAT? A BOY TO CUT THE LAWN? WHY NO, I DON'T BUT IF I CAN BE OF ANY ASSISTANCE, WHY —
— OH GOOD MORNING AMOS I SEE YOU MANAGE TO KEEP BUSY WHILE THE FAMILY ARE AWAY?
THE LADY NEXT DOOR

*Ambitious Ambrose* — *Pas Certainly Is In Hot Water* — *—By Hitt*

OH BA-BY! OLD PAIN-IN-THE PACE SAW ME CUTTING THE "WEEDS" LAWN — THAT'S ENOUGH TO TURN MY HOME INTO A BATTLEFIELD WHEN THE WIFE HEARS THE STORY!
WHOO-EE! I'LL HAVE LESS CHANCE THAN A STUTTERING BIDDER AT AN AUCTION TO TELL MY SIDE OF IT — OO-WAH!
-OH! OH! OH! — AND NOW THE WIFE SWALLOWS THE BAIT WHEN THAT OLD POACHER IS CASTING- YIP! —
-OH! THE WRETCH!! IF HE WAS MY HUSBAND I'D MAIM HIM SO NO PLASTIC SURGEON WOULD DARE ACCEPT THE RISK —

*Ambitious Ambrose* — *Now Pa Is In the Dumps* — —By Hill

THE WAY YOU'RE RUSHIN' ME AWAY TO GRAN'MA'S ANYONE WOULD THINK I WAS STILL A KID
GEE MYN! LISTEN—
NOT ANOTHER WORD! YOUR ATTENTIONS TOWARD THAT MILLINER-PERSON IS QUITE SUFFICIENT—
——— HECK! CAN'T A FELLA HAVE A FRIEND WITHOUT TH' WHOLE FAMILY BUTTIN' IN!
SUCH A PERSON I REFUSE TO CONSIDER A FRIEND! DON'T YOU REALIZE SHE HAS BEEN A MARRIED WOMAN?
—HERE ARE THE TICKETS MOTHER, AND I WANT YOU TO ENJOY YOUR VISIT—
OH YOU DO?—WELL, THERE'S ONE WAY YOU CAN SPOIL IT, AND IF MY INTUITION SERVES ME RIGHT, I'D BETTER GET A ROUND-TRIP TICKET!
I DON'T KNOW WHETHER I SHOULD GIVE THREE ROUSING CHEERS, OR HAND MYSELF A FORMAL DECLARATION OF WAR!